

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH." SHAKSPEARE.

VOLUME I.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1825.

Number 39.

LAW OF MAINE.

AN ACT to repeal an "Act to establish Courts of Sessions," and for establishing Courts of Sessions.

Sect. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That there shall be a Court of Sessions, in each of the counties within this State, to consist of one Chief Justice, and two associate Justices, a majority of whom, appointed for any county, may constitute a quorum for doing business; to be appointed and commissioned by the Governor, with advice and consent of Council, as soon as conveniently may be, who are hereby vested with all powers relative to the erection and repairs of Gaols and other county buildings, the allowance and settlement of county accounts, the estimates, apportionments, and issuing of warrants, for assessing county taxes, granting licenses, laying out, altering and discontinuing highways, as well as all other duties appertaining to a Court of Sessions.

Sect. 2. Be it further enacted, That the Courts of Sessions, shall be held within and for the several counties in this State, at the times and places following, to wit: within and for the County of York, at York, on the Tuesday preceding the last Monday of May, and at Alfred, on the second Tuesday of October; within and for the County of Oxford, at Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, and the second Tuesday of October; within and for the County of Cumberland, at Portland, on the third Tuesday of April and the fourth Tuesday of September; within and for the County of Kennebec, at Augusta, on the last Tuesday in April, the first Tuesday in August and the last Tuesday in December; within and for the County of Somerset, at Norridgewock, on the third Tuesday of March and on the first Tuesday of October; within and for the County of Lincoln, at Warren, on the second Tuesday of January, at Wiscasset on the second Tuesday of May, and at Topsham, on the second Tuesday in September; within and for the County of Hancock, at Castine, on the last Tuesday of April, and on the Thursday previous to the third Tuesday of November; within and for the County of Washington, at Machias, on the first Wednesday next after the first Tuesday of March, and the first Wednesday next after the third Tuesday of September; within and for the County of Penobscot, at Bangor, on the first Tuesdays of April and September, and on the second Thursday of December, annually.

Sect. 3. Be it further enacted, That all matters, taken for, returnable to, or that are now pending in the several Courts of Sessions, shall be returnable to, have day, be proceeded in, and determined, by the respective Courts of Sessions, within and for the same counties, at the term thereof, next to be held, as provided by this act; and the Clerks of the Court of Common Pleas, within the several counties, shall be the Clerks of the Courts of Sessions.

Sect. 4. Be it further enacted, That whenever the Court of Common Pleas and Court of Sessions, shall be in session in the same town, and at the same time, the Clerk of the Court is hereby authorized to appoint some suitable person to act as Clerk pro tem, to said Court of Sessions, who shall make up at the close of each day, a Record of the doings of the Court, which they shall examine and certify, and the records so made, shall be copied into, and become the records of the Court, and the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, shall be accountable for the doings of the Clerk pro tem.

Sect. 5. Be it further enacted, That each of the Justices of Sessions, shall receive for their services, three dollars for each day, during their attendance in Court, and one dollar for every ten miles travel, to be paid out of the County Treasury; and said Justices, are hereby authorized to employ a constable and door-keeper, to wait upon said Court, when in Session; the expense of which to be paid by the County Treasury, and not to exceed two dollars and fifty cents per day, any law or custom to the contrary notwithstanding.

Sect. 6. Be it further enacted, That whenever it shall happen, that there is not a majority of said Justices assembled, at the time for holding the said Court, any one of said Justices, shall have power to adjourn said Court, until a quorum shall be assembled.

*Sect. 7. Be it further enacted, That there shall be in each of the Counties in this State, a standing committee of three freeholders, resident therein, to be appointed by the Governor, with advice and consent of Council, as soon as may be, and to be removable at their pleasure, who being first duly sworn to the faithful performance of their duties, shall act in the same capacity, and be vested with all the powers that are given to committees, appointed by the Court of Sessions, agreeably to the first Section of "An Act directing the method of laying out, and making provision for the repair and amendment of highways," passed the second day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one; *Provided*, That if at any time, a vacancy or vacancies shall happen in said Committee, during the recess of the Council, or in case of the sickness, non-acceptance of the appointment, or absent from the County, of any one or more of the members thereof, the same may be filled, and a person or persons be appointed thereto, for the performance of a particular duty by the Court of Sessions. *Provided*, also, That in case one or more, or all of the standing committee shall be personally interested in the laying out, altering, or discontinuing of any highway as aforesaid, the Court of Sessions shall have power to appoint one or more, or an entire new Committee to act upon the same in the place of the member or members thereof, or whole Committee so interested; all persons so appointed by the Court of Sessions, being first sworn to the faithful performance of their duties.*

Sect. 8. Be it further enacted, That to each member of any standing Committee, and to each person appointed to act in the stead thereof, agreeably to the seventh section of this act, there shall be allowed and paid, for each day of actual employment in discharge of the proper duties of their office, the sum of three dollars; and for their services in laying out, or altering highways, as determined by the Court of Sessions, the committee shall be paid by the County, in which the highway to be laid out or altered, is; and when employed in viewing the ground and ascertaining the practicability, expediency and expense of making any proposed highway, the committee shall be paid as aforesaid by the party or parties requesting the same, and in such proportions as the Court may determine.

Sect. 9. Be it further enacted, That whenever the Committee appointed by virtue of the seventh section of this act, shall have examined and estimated the expense of making any contemplated road; and said Court of Sessions shall have ordered said road to be laid out and made: The town through which said

road may pass, is hereby authorized to appeal to the Court of Common Pleas, in the County in which said town may be: *Provided*, The estimated expense of making said road through, or in said town, shall amount to, or exceed five hundred dollars; and said Court of Common Pleas, are hereby authorized to affirm, or reverse the judgment of said Court of Sessions laying out and making said contemplated road.

Sect. 10. Be it further enacted, That so much of an "Act to establish Courts of Sessions," passed the twenty-seventh day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty, together with all other acts and parts of acts, and resolves, so far as the same are repugnant to, or inconsistent, with this act, be, and the same are hereby repealed.

*Sect. 11. Be it further enacted, That this act shall be in force from and after the first day of April next: *Provided*, That nothing in the same shall prevent the Governor and Council from making the appointments herein provided at any time after the passage hereof.*

[This act passed February 25, 1825.]

STATE OF MAINE.

Secretary of State's Office, Portland, 12th March, 1825.

The following opinion of a majority of the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court, having been communicated to me for publication, agreeably to an order of the Hon. the Senate, of the 26th of February last, those printers who publish the laws of the State, will insert the same, in their respective papers.

AMOS NICHOLS, *Secretary of State.*

The Hon. the Senate of the State of Maine, having by their Order of the 26th of February last, requested that the opinion of the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court should be given on the following question, viz:

"Are the first section of the act, chapter one hundred and twenty-seven, and the eighth section of the Act, chapter one hundred and twenty-fourth, or either of them, so far as they provide that certain expenses, therein mentioned, shall be at the charge of the State, changed, annulled, or repealed by the eighteenth section of the Act, chapter one hundred and twenty-second?"

And that such opinion might be communicated to the Secretary of State for publication. The undersigned, Chief Justice of said Court, in the absence of Mr. Justice Proble, who is now on a voyage to the West Indies, has, by letter, consulted Mr. Justice Weston on the question proposed; by whom he is authorized to state the following, as the opinion of a majority of the Court.

The Act chap. 127, was passed March 10, 1821. The first section authorizes Selectmen to make provision for sick persons arriving from infected places, and removing them to safe places. And that the necessary expenses, thus incurred, shall be paid by the parties themselves, their parent or master, (if able) or otherwise by the town or place whereunto they belong; and in case such person or persons are not inhabitants of any town or place within this State, and on the second Thursday of December, annually.

The Act chap. 124, was passed March 15, 1821. The 8th section provides that idle and indigent foreigners, or other persons, not legal inhabitants of any town within this State, may be confined to the workhouse by the Overseers of the Poor, who shall once in every year exhibit a fair account of the charge of supporting such persons "to the Legislature for allowance and payment."

The Act chap. 122, was passed March 21, 1821. And the 18th section makes it the duty of Overseers of the Poor "to relieve and support, and in case of their decease, decently to bury, all poor persons residing or found within their towns, having no lawful settlement in this State, when they stand in need."

And provides that they may employ them as other paupers may be, "the expense whereof may be recovered of their relations if they have any, chargeable by law for their support, in manner herein before pointed out; otherwise it shall be paid out of the respective town treasures." And the section further provides that "all moneys accruing for Licenses granted to Retailers, Innholders and Victuallers, shall be paid into the respective town treasuries where such licenses are granted for the benefit of the Poor of the said town."

These are the several provisions referred to in the question proposed: It is of importance to attend to the dates of the three acts before stated. The two former, so far as they have any relation to the point to be decided, it is believed, were enacted by the Legislature in the very language in which they were digested and reported by the Board of Jurisprudence; no change of principles or provisions being deemed necessary. But the case is very different in regard to the last act. Several essential alterations were made by the Legislature, introducing and establishing some principles entirely new, as to the settlement and support of the Poor. The change alluded to, in respect of the support of the poor, is that by which the expense of such support is thrown upon the towns in the State in which it is incurred; and by which the right of reimbursement from the State Treasury is taken away from such towns where the paupers supported, to have no legal settlement in any town in the State. The Legislature have deemed this a wise course of policy and calculated to diminish the number of paupers in the State. The principle being thus known and established by the act of March 21, 1821, it is proper that such a construction should be given to it as will produce the intended effects: This act having been passed after the other two, which had been re-enacted in this State without alteration, must be considered as virtually repealing any provisions and controlling any principles, contained in either of them, at variance with its own provisions and principles.

It is manifest that the Legislature intended that after the passage of the last-mentioned Act there should not be in Maine any State Paupers. The Act speaks this language so intelligibly, that the Court perceive no reason why it should not be so understood and construed; some express provisions in the other two prior Statutes to the contrary notwithstanding. In aid of this construction, it is proper to notice the other new principle introduced in the last act, appropriating the moneys received for Licenses: which seems intended as a species of indemnity furnished to the towns in the State against the liabilities thus permanently imposed upon them in the support of paupers who have no legal settlement in the State.

The opinion now given is, That the Statute of March 21, 1821, containing, in the eighteenth section, provisions, repugnant to those in the recited sections of the Acts of March 10, 1821, and March 15, 1821, has changed, annulled and repealed the provisions contained in those sections, "so far as they provide that

certain expenses therein mentioned shall be at the charge of the State."

It is for the Legislature, in their wisdom, to decide whether the general health and safety, would not be more effectually preserved from the sudden danger arising from contagious and infectious diseases, by rendering the necessary expense incurred by towns, in preventing or checking their progress, a charge against the State.

PRENTISS MELLLEN.

To the Secretary of State.

MISCELLANY.

[From the American Monthly Magazine.]

LUCY CARR—A TALE.

It was one of those rambles abroad that I met with an adventure which made a singular impression on my mind—because it seems to illustrate human life from its beginning to its end in a very span—bringing the Lights and Shades of our existence into a compass that could be embraced by a single glance. It lingers in my memory still, a living scene, though most of the actors have gone beyond mortal vision. It was a fine summer afternoon, but towards sun-set, a dark cloud arose; the heavens became enveloped in gloom, and a full charged thunder storm forced me to take refuge in a lonely hermitage that stood some distance from the road, embowered amid the flowering shrubbery. I was here introduced into a room full of company; it appeared to me made up of singular materials. One elegant, lovely, and beautiful girl set in the centre of a ring formed by about a dozen gay young gentlemen. It was easy to read that they were suitors, for the fact was imprinted on their countenances. There, then, sat Lucy Carr, the queen of this devoted circle, dealing out her smiles on all around, with that equal and steady manner which showed her to be well versed in the science of government. Never reigned monarch with sway more absolute; perhaps no sovereign was ever more deserving of power.

For the moment there seemed something inexplicable in this; I had seen, as I thought much of the world, and mingled much in society—I had seen beauty attracting the gaze of many, the flattery of some, and the devoted attachment of the few; but never before beheld so many satellites attracted to a single sun. True, she was bright and most bewitching in the ruddiness of youthful charms, and her mind, apart from a little tincture of vanity, was worthy its lovely dwelling; but even then the thought stole curiously into my head, perhaps she has other charms than those which play around her person and mind. It had no business there at such a time, but it spoke out the reality. A peevish and half-suppressed voice in an adjoining room, informed us that sickness was an inmate of the residence, and, before I left the house, an inquisitive, and no less communicative old dame gravely told me that Miss Lucy would doubtless soon be the possessor of the ample and rich estate of the Wellford family, the last heir of which lay consuming with a hectic fever; and the whole having been willed to the young lady, in case of the failure of the natural heirs. I could not suppress a sigh as I pressed her hand at parting, to think that, with all her loveliness, gay and enchanting as she was, she probably had not, in all that throng of flatterers, one single disinterested lover; one who would live for herself alone, and cherish so much beauty and worth as the best gift of heaven.

Yet thus far all was light compared to the shadows which fell over her destiny at last. I went my way, and six years passed before I visited that neighborhood again.

My first inquiry was after Lucy Carr. "She is dead—she died eighteen months ago," said the landlord of the Leopard Inn, as he carelessly smoked his pipe. "And what has become of the widow Wellford?" I asked, "who lay at the point of death six years ago?"

The question brought from the adjoining breakfast-room, the well-remembered face of the worthy dame I had seen at the Hermitage at the time of which I spoke, who, having heard the complaint, in her anxiety to gratify my curiosity, herself seized me by the arm, and led me to a seat at the table. The widow, I now learned, had recovered

—was married, blest with a progeny which, long before her decease, cut off all the prospects of the young lady.

"Poor Lucy," said she, her sun set early—but a long dim twilight preceded it.—Flattered and worshipped by the gallant throughout the country, while her splendid inheritance was looked on as secure—soonest did the scene change, and the blight of her fortune come on, than her admirers dropped away.

Neglected and unnoticed, she retired to the residence of a favorite, and pined away a sick plant, until she fell to ruin. She died in the season of flowers; but there was not one among all who had paid her homage in her days of prosperity, found to plant a lily on her grave."

I forgot the meal that was before me, and left the table when my informer had finished, to spend a melancholy hour beside her forsaken house of clay, plucking the rank and poisonous weeds, that grew tall and luxuriant around her tomb-stone.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

Margaret Walker, the industrious relict of a poor shoemaker, in a highland parish, was left to bring up a small family—that is, a number of young children, on very slender means. In harvest, besides the usual labor in the field, she employed part of her time very profitably in gathering nuts. Her success in this last-mentioned occupation was so great, that on her deathbed, along with many other excellent instructions, she enjoined peculiar attention to it on her children. Apprehensive, however, lest all her advices and examples might be forgotten, she requested that a few nuts might be placed under the turf along with her; hoping that a hazel bush over her grave would act as a remembrancer of her industrious habits and her dying commands. In a fine October night, the second after the remains of poor Maggie were consigned to the dust, two fellows indulging a propensity to which the Highlanders were said to be naturally addicted, formed a plan for lifting one of the minister's wedges. One of the men entered the sheep-park; the other took his station on the church-yard wall, to observe and give notice of interruption; but, tired of sitting idle, he bethought him of Maggie's nuts, dug up the bag in which they were tied, and regaining his post, commenced eating them.

The scene now shifts to the Mansie parlour. The minister was laboring under his annual attack of rheumatism, the door burst open with unwonted violence, and in rushed the gaunt figure of Donald Dhu the beadle; his grizzled grey hair bristling like the "quills upon the fretful porcupine," and his grim visage wrinkled into all the expressions of genuine terror.

"Oh, sir, oh, sir," vociferates this personage, "she's up, she's up—Maggie Shoemaker's up, and crackin'

her pockey o' nuts down by the kirk-yard dyke!"

"Is that all?" interrupted his master, re-adjusting himself in the comfortable posture from which he had been started—"Silly old man! I had hoped, considering the manifold advantages you enjoy under my ministry, and the many promises you have made to discredit such foolish superstitions, that you would invent no more ghost stories to alarm the neighbors and disturb the family."

"On ay, responded Donald, "on ay, indeed, sir, I said I wadnae mistake an outlyin' quey for guager's ghast agin, after the fricht I gat in spring; but dear me, sir, this cannae be a quey, ye ken, sittin' on a dyke and crackin' nuts; and as sure as I has the richt use o' my een and my lugs, I baith saw and hear—"

The clergyman regretted exceedingly, he said, that his unfortunate rheumatism prevented him from going down to the church-yard and convincing him of the deception. "Hout," said Donald, "wrap yourself up, it's a braw moon-light night, tak your bible in your han', and I'll hurl ye doun cannily in the wheel-barrow—its late, and a'naebody'll ken."

Of course this proposal was indignantly rejected; till at length the beadle, who was determined to maintain his point, insinuated his master's secret conviction that his statement was true. This was too much to bear; so it was resolved that Donald, being a stout Highlander, should carry the minister on his shoulders, sufficiently near to be satisfied of the phantom's reality. "Nemo omnibus horis sapit." [No man is wise at all times.] Forth they sailed, each resolutely bent on triumphing over the other.

"What's you?" said Donald, after they had proceeded a little way in silence, "heard ye nocht, sir—eh?"

"It's but the Corry," [Corryvrecken, a whirlpool so called] replied the minister; "tis half tide in the sound."

The beadle grumbled an unwilling assent;

nor had the last growl died away, ere he again disturbed the night breezes, but in a low whisper—

"There she's now, deuk at her white windin' sheet rinnin' round the graves!"

"It's only the grey mare," exclaimed the minister, "that you have forgot to stable."

Every whisper of the wind, in short the beadle

constrained into an 'unearthly groan; every straggling moon-beam into a wandering spirit, till he at last succeeded in extorting the confession of his master, that he certainly fancied he heard something not particularly unlike crackling nuts. A cloud in the mean time obscured the moon, and rendered it necessary to approach much nearer the spectre than Donald Dhu cared for—till at length, when he had come to a dead set, and was beginning to articulate the minister's refutation, as he pointed toward the object of his fears, "Yonder she's now!" the sheep lifter, who had seen something approaching, naturally took it for his friend wedder, and advancing towards them, in a constrained unnatural voice, half whispered, half spoke the appalling question—"Is he fat?"

"No that ill ava," screamed Donald in consternation, "but sic as he is, hae—take him!" He heaved his burden most unceremoniously in the ditch, and as fast as his legs could carry him, fled towards the manse.

The terrified minister recovered his feet, sped with inconceivable celerity in the same direction, overtook, and in attempting to pass, overthrew his now less terrified precursor, who, concluding himself in the skeleton fangs of the ruthless Maggie, yelled out a prayer for mercy, and shrieked in all the agony of terror, that "he was na the minister but only the minister's man." The woe-thy clergyman had no return of his rheumatism since.

A FABLE.—During the violence

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (Me.) THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1825.

Our next paper will be issued on Wednesday afternoon next, as our annual State Fair is to take place on Thursday following.

PRINTERS TO CONGRESS. We perceive that the Editor of the *Massachusetts Worcester* *Yankee* thinks that it was quite wrong for the last Congress to have constituted Messrs. Gales & Seaton, the Editors and Publishers of the *National Intelligencer*, Printers to the next Congress, because they refuse to exchange with country papers, unless the difference in price be paid them. For our own part, we must think a little different, as we can by no means conceive how the Editors of the paper constituted by Congress the National paper are on that account under obligation to exchange with every paper in the Union. The patronage that any paper receives, whether of a public or private nature, has nothing to do in regard to its exchange with other journals. And although we should be glad to receive the *National Intelligencer* in exchange for our paper, we have never entertained the belief that the Editors are bound to extend us this favor merely because they heretofore have been or now are Printers to Congress!

In making these remarks, we would not be understood to undervalue in the least the courtesy we receive from the Editor and Publisher of the *National Journal*, who has so obligingly afforded us his paper; and we should be as glad as the Editor of the *Yankee* to have him prove successful at the next election.

As we are now on the subject of "exchanging papers," we take the opportunity to present our thanks to those Editors of tri and semi weekly papers who exchange with us. Sensible that they are doing us a favor, we assure them that it is received with a degree of thankfulness.

Lord Percy. By the recent news from England, we learn that George IV has appointed the *Duke of Northumberland* to represent him at the Coronation of Charles X, of France, which is to take place at Rheims in course of the next summer. This nobleman is said to be one of the most wealthy Peers in England, and, if we are not mistaken, he is now quite in years, having served, in this country, as we believe, in the Revolutionary War. He was then Lord Percy, who, our readers will recollect, commanded a reinforcement, on the memorable 19th of April, 1775, to support the British troops which had gone to Lexington under the command of Lieut. Col. Smith and Major Pitcairn.

SUNDAY PAPER. By the *Salem Gazette*, we learn that "a very respectable looking newspaper" has just been established in New-York, which is to be published on Sunday mornings.

The same paper contains the following notice of a new paper which has recently been established at Brunswick, in this State. "Of the correctness of the opinion advanced, we do not profess ourselves to be judges, but we guess it is pretty near right."

New Literary Paper. We have received the first number of a newspaper, in pamphlet form, printed at Farmington, (Me.) devoted to Science and Literature, and edited by Samuel L. Fairfield. A little less fiction, and a good deal more common sense than the Editor exhibits in the first number, would be more likely to increase the patronage of his journal.

POST ROADS IN MAINE.—Many of our readers will be pleased to learn, that the following post roads were established in this State at the session of Congress, last winter.

From Camden to Vinalhaven. From Portland, through Westbrook, Falmouth, Gray, New-Hampshire, Island, Monot, Turner, Livermore, Lewiston, to Farnham.

From Bangor, to Grange, Birch Stream Settlement, Kephartown, Moosehead, Moosehead, Passamaquoddy, Sunkhaze, and Edington, to Pather.

From Bangor to Houlton, Plantation.

From Bangor, Lububs, and Concord, to Bingham.

From Craig's Mills to Ossipee.

From the Great Rail in Berwick, by Berwick and South Berwick, Elliot and Kittery to Portsmouth, in the State of New-Hampshire.

From Paris to Augusta, through Buckfield, the south part of Hartfield, and the north part of Turner, and through Wayne and Winthrop.

When the last mentioned route shall go into operation, we see nothing to prevent a direct communication from Lancaster, in New Hampshire, through Freeland, Waterford, Norway, Paris, Buckfield, and to Augusta in this State.

MASONS AND THE KING OF SPAIN. We learn that the King of Spain has issued to the Governor of Havana positive and peremptory orders to arrest all Free Masons, who are required to deposit all the insignia of their offices in the hands of Government. It is declared to be high treason for Masons to assemble on masonic business. The Governor is also commanded to arrest all those who are suspected of being Masons. These orders, it is said, had caused great commotion in Havana.

PRINTERS TO CONGRESS. By the following article from the *Savannah Georgia*, it will be seen that Mr. Monroe, before his term of office expired as President of the United States, pardoned the pirates who have been confined at Savannah, Georgia, for nearly three years past. Although it is not a "wishes of ours to condemn any politic and justifiable act that should save the lives of our fellow men, yet we must look

upon this measure as ill-advised—especially at this peculiar crisis, when not a mail arrives that does not bring us the heart-rending intelligence of the most inhuman butcheries perpetrated by some of these merciless freebooters—these monsters in human shape.

The pirates who have been confined in Chatham County Jail since the summer of 1821, viz.—Presto MURRAY, THOMAS HALSON, JOHN LLOW, ROBERT VASSELS, JOHN WHITE, SLOAN LUMSDEN, & GEORGE TUCKER, have received a pardon from the President of the U. S. which arrived on Tuesday evening. There were originally eight of those men, on board the smack *Hiram*, which put into this port in 1821, under the character of a wrecker; but on board of which were found sundry articles, which led to their arrest and subsequent conviction. They were sentenced to be hung in April, 1822, but were respite during the pleasure of the President. One of them JOHN MARTIN, since died in prison. Some of them we understand, at the time of their trial were made to confess. By a reference there it will be ascertained that I did not solicit the office of President; it was the frank and flattering call of the freemen of this country, not mine, which placed my name before the nation. When they failed in their colleges to make a choice, no one beheld me seeking through art or management, to entice any representative in Congress from a conscientious responsibility to his own, or the wishes of his constituents. No midnight taper burnt by me; no secret conclaves were held, nor cabals entered into to persuade any one to a violation of pledges given, or of instructions received. By no means were concerted to impair the pure principles of our republican institution, nor to prostrate that fundamental maxim which maintains the supremacy of the people's will. On the contrary, having never in any manner either before the people or Congress, interfered, in the slightest degree with the question, my conscience stands void of offence, and will go quietly with me, regardless of the insinuations of those who through management may seek an influence not sanctioned by integrity and merit.

Demagogues, I am persuaded, have in times past done more injury to the cause of freedom, and the rights of man, than ever did a military chieftain, and our country, at least in times of peace, should be much more scared. I have seen something of this from the people of this State the highest office in their power, I cannot, consistently with my sense of duty, refuse it, until I have had an ample opportunity of evincing my gratitude and my devotion to their interests.

I assure you, sir, that it will afford me the highest gratification, in my present situation, to aid you in your patriotic efforts, and to witness the auspicious influence of your administration on the best interests of our country.

I have the honor to be, with perfect respect, your most obedient servant, DE WITT CLINTON.

The Hon. John Quincy Adams, Washington.

GENERAL JACKSON'S LETTER. We publish below the letter of General Jackson to Samuel Swartwout, of New-York, on the subject of a "Military Chieftain." It seems that a writer in the *National Journal*, whose communication we subjoin to the letter, has found one mistake at least therein; and, for ourselves, we should not be surprised if some *hawk-eyed* fellow should find others.

[COPY.]

Washington City, 23d Feb. 1825.

MY DEAR SIR—Yesterday I received your communication, advertising to the reasons and defence, presented by Mr. Clay to Judge Brook, why duty and reflection imposed upon him the necessity of standing in opposition to me, because of my being, as he is pleased to style me, "a military chieftain." I had seen the letter before, and when it first appeared, I did entertain the opinion that some notice of it might, perhaps, be necessary—for the reason that the expression seemed to convey with it, the appearance of personality, more than any thing else; and could the opinion be at all entertained that it could meet the object, which was doubtless intended, to prejudice me in the estimation of my countrymen, I might yet consider some notice of it necessary—such a belief, however, I cannot entertain without insulting the generous testimonial with which I have been honored by ninety-nine electors of the people.

I am well aware that his term "Military Chieftain" has, for some time past, been a cant phrase with Mr. Clay, and certain of his friends; but, the way with which I have been honored by the people, is enough to satisfy me that the prejudice which was merely sought to be produced, has availed but little. This is sufficient for me—I entertain a deep and heartfelt gratitude to my country for the confidence which she has manifested towards me, leaving to prejudiced minds whatever they can make of the epithet "Military Chieftain."

It is for ingenuity greater than mine to conceive what idea was intended to be conveyed by the term. It is very true, that early in life, even in the days of my boyhood, I contributed my mite to shake off the yoke of tyranny, and to build up the fabric of free government. And when lately our country was involved in war, bearing then the commission of Major General of Militia in Tennessee, I made an appeal to the patriotism of the citizens of the west, when 3000 went with me to the field to support her Eagles. If this constitute me a "Military Chieftain," I am one. Aided by the patriotism of the western people and an indulgent Providence, it was my good fortune to protect our frontier border from the savages, and successfully to defend an important and vulnerable point of our Union. Our lives were risked, privations endured and sacrifices made—and, if Mr. Clay pleases, martial law declared—not with any view of personal aggrandizement, but for the preservation of all and every thing that was dear and valuable—the honor, the safety and glory of our country! Does this constitute the character of "a Military Chieftain?" And are all our brave men in war, who go forth to defend their rights and the rights of the country, to be termed "Military Chieftains," and denounced thereto? If so, the tendency of such a doctrine may be, to arrest the ardor of useful and brave men; future terrors of need and peril; with me it will make no difference, for my country at war, I should still assist and defend her, let the consequences to myself be what they might.

I have, as you very well know, been charged by some of the designing politicians of this country, with taking bold and high-handed measures; but, as they were not designed for any benefit to myself, I should not, under similar circumstances, refrain from a course equally bold. That man, who in times of difficulty and danger, shall halt at any course necessary to maintain the rights and privileges, and independence of his country, is unsuited to authority. And if these opinions and sentiments shall entitle me to the name and character of a "Military Chieftain," I am content so to be considered—satisfied so, that Mr. Clay, if he pleases, shall give that as the reason, to the citizens of the west, why, in his opinion, I merited neither his nor their confidence.

Mr. Clay has never yet risked himself for his country. He has never sacrificed his repose, nor made an effort to repel an invading foe; of course, "his conscience" assured him it was altogether wrong in any other man to lead his countrymen to battle and victory. He who fights, and fights successfully, must, according to his standard be held up as "a Military Chieftain." Even Washington, could he appear again among us, might be so considered, because he durst to be a virtuous and successful soldier—a cor-

rect man, and an honest statesman. It is only when overtaken by disaster and defeat, that any man is to be considered a safe politician and a correct statesman.

Defeat might, to be sure, have brought with it one benefit, it might have enabled me to escape the notice and animadversions of Mr. Clay; but considering that by an opposite result, my country has been somewhat benefited, I rather prefer it even with the opprobrious and censure which he seems disposed to extend towards me. To him, thank God, I am in no wise responsible. There is a purer tribunal to which I would in preference refer myself. To the judgment of an enlightened, patriotic, and uncorrupted people.

That tribunal I would rather appeal, whence is derived whatever of reputation either he or I may possess.

By a reference there it will be ascertained that I did not solicit the office of President; it was the frank and flattering call of the freemen of this country, not mine, which placed my name before the nation.

When they failed in their colleges to make a choice, no one beheld me seeking through art or management, to entice any representative in Congress from a conscientious responsibility to his own, or the wishes of his constituents.

No midnight taper burnt by me; no secret conclaves were held, nor cabals entered into to persuade any one to a violation of pledges given, or of instructions received.

By no means were concerted to impair the pure principles of our republican institution, nor to prostrate that fundamental maxim which maintains the supremacy of the people's will.

On the contrary, having never in any manner either before the people or Congress, interfered, in the slightest degree with the question, my conscience stands void of offence, and will go quietly with me, regardless of the insinuations of those who through management may seek an influence not sanctioned by integrity and merit.

In his second mission, which began in 1803, he says that the instances in which he thought that justice had been withheld from him were more numerous. The first is, that on his special mission to France, no outfit was allowed him at the time of his appointment, nor until after his return on the settlement of his account in 1810. He says the difference between the allowance at one and at the other period cannot fairly be estimated by the mere interest of the money, for the term during which it was withheld. He admits that the motive for not allowing the outfit, at the time of his appointment, was patriotic and just.

Economy was, no doubt, a much higher virtue in the estimation of the administration then, than it was at a later period.

Another claim is for a sum of money which he was obliged to pay in consequence of having engaged his passage, to proceed on this mission in a ship which sailed before his instructions were ready.

Another claim is founded on deduction of \$3000 made from his account of contingent expenses—an account which had been regulated by the amount which had previously been allowed to Mr. King for a like term.

Another claim is founded on the increase of his expenses for the last two years and four months of his residence in England, beyond what they would have been, if he had had the opportunity of regulating his affairs on the footing of permanent residence.

These appear to be all the claims which he presents, with the exception of interest on whatever shall be allowed, from the time when it ought to have been paid.

The amount of the several claims is not specified.

The statement is accompanied with remarks, which are extended to a very great length. He enters in the course of these remarks into a brief explanation of his disbursements of the furniture fund, and of his connection with Colonel Lane, but we do not perceive that he rests on these transactions, any claim against the government for money.

April following. On settling his account, he was allowed pay only to December 6, but subsequently, in 1817, he received a further allowance for the interval, at January 1, but considers himself entitled to a still further allowance of his salary to the period of his leaving France. He makes a claim also on the ground that an inadequate allowance was made in his account for contingent expenses. He was frequently called on during his mission, to afford aid to American citizens. He afforded relief to Thomas Paine. He obtained his discharge from prison, took him to his house, and supplied him for a year and a half with every thing necessary. He also advanced money for the relief of Madame La Fayette. These last advances have been repaid by the government, but for those made to Thomas Paine, he never presented any claim, and he does not now desire any indemnity.

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Answer to the *Conundrum* in the Massachusetts Spy, of the 23d instant.

Would you see the maid who loves to rove
Beneath the shades, in groves tripping,
With three sides neat; present your grove
Complete—thither you'll find her ambling.

V. W.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Answer to the *Conundrum* in the Massachusetts Spy, of the 23d instant.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Answer to the *Conundrum* contained in the *National Journal*, of the 18th inst.

Washington a hero lived;
Surname the Just, *Arctides* died;

Sunday is a day the Jews don't revere;

A Haven is a place all seamen hold dear;

Independence, of which we boast exulting;

With our Navy has ever sail'd triumphing;

Noble Greece, fir'd with patriotism, sights to be free;

The Tiber in Italy flows into the sea;

An Odagon is a figure of more sides than three;

And Nymphs is a Goddess of both woods and sea.

The Initials added, then, will give

A Hero's name that'll ever live

In every heart while time moves on,

Who's now in heaven with God's own son.

B. P.

PRINTING IN BOSTON.

From the *Baltimore American*.

Trial of Desha.—We have received from a gentleman in Kentucky in an extra *Gazette* containing Judge Shannon's opinion on the subject of granting a new trial in the case of the *Commonwealth vs. Desha*, indicted for the murder of Baker.

It contains ten columns of closely printed matter, in which the Judge undertakes to show from the evidence, that Desha could not have been the murderer of Baker—nay, he strongly intimates his suspicions, that the witnesses on the part of the prosecution, who first discovered the dead body, were themselves the perpetrators of this sanguinary deed.

In the whole of this long comment but one column is given to a consideration of the reasons for a new trial, which were, improper deportment on the part of the sheriff and jury—the rest is occupied by a consideration of the evidence presented on the trial.

Of this extensive matter, the following is a comprehensive analysis. On the 2d of November, Baker breakfasted at a tavern kept by Mr. Doggett, and rode off in a state of intoxication. Desha had arrived at the tavern the succeeding day, they departed together, both on horseback. Soon afterwards, the mare on which Baker rode (testified so by two of the witnesses, but disbelieved by the Judge) with a saddle and bridle on, came to Ball's, a place four miles distant from the officer and was caught by a man by the name of Miller Ball, supposing some rider had been thrown from his horse.

He testifies that he shortly afterwards met Desha's horse destitute of a rider also, with a saddle on but no bridle, and shortly after, met Desha himself with a pair of saddle bags on his arm, who mounted the mare, and returned to the house of the defendant's father. Desha departed, taking with him both the horse and the mare to the house of his father. This took place according to this testimony, on the 2

ground on which the Judge doubts that the murder was committed at the time that Desha was seen with the mare: the body must have lain in that exposed state for seven days.

Desha states that he purchased the mare and saddle bags of the deceased, for which he gave him his note, and returned riding her and leading his horse—that his horse pulled away from him, and in so doing, tore a rag from his finger which had been cut the day before—that he dismounted to obtain the rag, and to adjust it to his finger, and while he was doing this, the mare also escaped. He states that he followed them on until he was overtaken by Ball in the manner as stated by the witness. In this way he accounts for the blood upon the bridle.

A gentleman, direct from Kentucky, informs the Editor of the *Philadelphia Gazette*, that Desha has not made his escape from jail, as has been reported.

*[From the *Troy Sentinel*, March 18.]*

Afflictive Occurrence.—Three lads, members of Lansingburgh Academy, went into the woods on Monday last to gather winter greens, and found and ate of a kind of root they supposed to be spikenard; before they got home however they complained of feeling unwell, and one of them, Cambridge Davidson, of Charleston, S. C. died before he could reach his boarding-house; another, James Hector, of Lansingburgh, died immediately after, and the life of young Heermance, of Albany, was saved by the operation of a powerful emetic. The root they had eaten, and believed to be spikenard, proved to be water hemlock, which it seems is one of the most active vegetable poisons produced in our climate. Young Davidson was preparing to enter college in the fall, was a youth of great promise, the only child of his mother, and she is a widow. May that Being "who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," support her under this heart-rending bereavement.

Volcano. The Essex county Republican, of March 12, says, "that on Sunday last about 2 o'clock in the morning, a shock was felt in this town, supposed to be an earthquake. Some thought it to be thunder, others supposed at the moment that it was the rattling of wagons on the frozen ground, and others thought it to be the cracking of ice in the lake. In Brookfield the shock was much more severe. But we have just learned from the town of Lewis, that it proves to have been a volcano. We understand that there is a mountain there, whose boulders of stone and earth, have been thrown out to the depth of a hundred feet, and that smoke was seen to issue from the centre for three days afterwards. It is reported that a similar eruption took place there several years ago; we conclude therefore, that it is a genuine volcano.—And although we do not aspire to the fame of classic ground, it is demonstrated that we belong to the same world with Sicily; and if we cannot boast of cities overwhelmed with floods of lava, we have Vulcan's workshop in miniature, and can point to a field, worthy of the researches of the Naturalist."

BALLSTON SPA, March 15.

Melancholy Accident.—Mr. William Powers, of Charlton, in this county, was engaged about two weeks since in digging sand for the purpose of building, and inadvertently penetrating too far into the bank, it caved in, and a large mass of frozen earth fell upon him, which broke his bones in a most shocking manner: he lingered until the 8th inst. when he expired. He has left a wife and several children to mourn his loss.—*Gazette.*

The house of Moses Wright, of Templeton, Worcester county, was destroyed by fire in the afternoon of the fourth of March. The spirited exertions of the citizens of the village, have already furnished the sufferer with a new house, which was framed, raised, boarded and shingled in the space of seven days.—*Bost. Cour.*

*[From the *Nantucket Inquirer*.*

Who has sailed over 870,000 miles?

Captain Benjamin Worth sailed from this port in the year 1783, and has continued in various maritime employments till the year 1824, being 41 years; seven only of which he has passed at home. During this period (34 years) he made the following voyages:

One to London, four to the coast of Guinea, five to the Brazils and Africa, Eight to the Pacific Ocean, one to the West Indies, one to the Grand Banks, one to the N. W. Coast and Canton; in accomplishing which he has sailed by computation, 870,000 miles! He has passed Cape Horn 16 times; the Cape of Good Hope twice; circumnavigated the globe twice; visited nearly all the ports on the coasts of Chili and Peru; the N. W. Coast of America, New Holland, New-Zealand, Canton and more than forty Islands in the Southern Atlantic and Pacific Oceans; obtained fifteen thousand barrels of spermaceti oil, and four thousand barrels whale oil—never having had a man killed on board his vessel nor a bone of one of his men broken by a whale.

This veteran of the sea, who is still vigorous and active, has travelled at the average rate of three miles per hour, night and day, for thirty-four years!

Arrivals.—It will be perceived by our shipping list, that a number of valuable arrivals have occurred yesterday. It is said that not less than two millions of property came into this port; a proof of the great and growing prosperity of New-York.—*Noah's Ad.*

POLICE COURT, BOSTON.—On Monday afternoon, a complaint was entered by the Mayor of the city, against Samuel W. Pomroy, Jr. George Baxter and Charles Hammond, as disturbers of the public peace. The defendants were examined before Justice Orne, and laid under bonds of five thousand dollars each, with two sureties each in the sum of two thousand and five hundred dollars, to keep the peace and be of good behaviour, until the next term of the Municipal Court. A warrant was also issued against Samuel Hammond, Jr. as a party concerned in the same offence. The assaults which gave rise to this complaint took place in State-street on Saturday and Monday. The particulars of the origin of the difficulty we have not learned. Mr. Quincy has pursued a course which must elevate his character as an independent and impartial magistrate,

At the Court of Common Pleas, in Somerset County, Maine, the present month, there were 3 convictions of Larceny, and sentences as follows:

John Burgess, 60 days solitary confinement, and two years hard labor in the State Prison.

Daniel McDaniels, 30 days solitary, and 15 months hard labor.

Robert S. Smith, 20 days solitary, and 60 days hard labor.

Mr. Thomas Edwards, a wealthy farmer of Klug William county, Va. has been murdered by one of his slaves. It is said, that Mr. E. went into the woods to see how two of his sawyers went on. He had previously complained of their being lazy, and threatened some punishment upon them, if they continued to neglect their duty. The slaves have been arrested and confess having murdered him in a most shocking manner.

A writer in the *Boston Courier* says that five of the Boston Banks have formed a combination for the purpose of receiving what is called "foreign money" at par, and for making runs upon the distant Banks for specie. These Banks, says the writer, are the Suffolk, State, Eagle, Globe, and Columbian.

Gen. Lafayette, on the 2d inst. was received at Raleigh, N. C. with every mark of respectful attention from the civil and military authorities of that State. A suitable address was made to him by Gov. Barton, and another by Col. Wm. Polk, who served with the General in the Revolutionary war. He attended a dinner and ball given by the citizens of Raleigh, and proceeded to Fayetteville where he was expected to arrive on the 4th inst.

The Steam Packet between Eastport and St. Johns has commenced running for the season.

A vessel arrived at New-York reports—Feb. 19, off Matanzas, saw a sloop of war and a sloop, under Colombian colors take a long black sloop full of men—supposed her to be a pirate.

Capt. Bridges, from Jacquemel, states that the Pirates are again becoming quite numerous around St. Domingo, and between Capes Tiberon and Nichola Mole.

At Cape Maize on the Cuba shore, several American vessels have lately been taken by them. Our cruisers are seldom seen on the South side of the Island of St. Domingo, though we have a great trade there.

An hermaphrodite brig, had recently been taken off St. Domingo. Off Crooked Island, Capt. B. spoke an English brig from Jamaica, who informed that two piratical schooners were cruising in the Passages, and had robbed several vessels. The sloop Mobile, of Baltimore, had been obliged to throw overboard her deck load, and run into Jacquemel to escape the pirates.

Mar. Advertiser.

FRANKLIN, (Missouri,) Jan. 25.

Sante Fe.—From Mr. Cooper, who has lately returned from Sante Fe, we learn the following particulars: A company of five persons, of which he was one, left the Province of New Mexico for this State, in November last. On their way in, one of their number, (a Mr. Wixson) was *murdered by the Osage Indians*. The party suffered extremely from cold and hunger, and at one time were compelled to subsist on their mules. Mr. Cooper states that the company who left here last spring, had not yet disposed of their goods—the sales were effected very slowly, and that their goods now on their way to that country, together with what are already there, will be more than adequate to the demand.

Bridewell. Freeman Peckhow, who is in Bridewell for robbing Mr. Benson, of Philadelphia, attempted to break out by endeavoring to remove the bars and some heavy stones, but was detected, and is now chained in Johnson's room. About 3000 dollars were recovered from him, and there is every reason to believe that he is the man who knocked down Gustier's clerk and robbed him.

He was not aware of the steps taken to arrest him, but as a proof of his desperate character, he assured the officers, that had he not been betrayed, he would have despatched two of them before allowing himself to be taken.

Bid.

*[From *Dame's New England Farmer*.*

IMPROVEMENT.—This is not the more use, and occupying of lands as the word is very improperly used, but implies such an employment of them as shall constantly render them profitable to the occupant. If lands are so inferior in their natural qualities and productiveness, as not to return to the cultivator a reasonable profit for his labor, rent, and interest, it would be better to abandon them either altogether, or to bestow more labor and manure on a part of them, leaving the residue for scanty pasture for their cattle and sheep. Perhaps the greatest error into which our farmers too often fall is the temptation to cultivate too much land even when it is good—but the error is still greater when the lands are of inferior quality. The practice of cropping their lands, till they will no longer yield sufficient to pay the expense of culture, is perhaps the source of the poverty of many farmers. Nothing can be more pernicious than the custom of exhausting lands, and then leaving them to recruit by neglect, and permitting them to bear such weeds, and exhausting plants, as any soil, however impoverished, will furnish. The European mode of fallowing, which consists of repeated turnings of the soil, enriched by the weeds, which spring up spontaneously upon the ground so abandoned is perhaps the most judicious course; but it is doubted whether in a country like our own, in which the lands of the first quality, are not yet exhausted, and are more than competent to supply all the wants of our own population, and all that other nations will take at a price, which will return the expense of labor and capital, can be advantageous. It would seem, therefore, to be the evident policy of our farmers to cultivate no more land than what they can attend to thoroughly, and instead of spreading their labors over large tracts, no one acre of which on computation yields a fair remuneration for their toil and capital, that they should confine themselves to smaller portions, and cultivate these with spirit and intelligence.

To apply these general remarks, suppose a farmer, possessed of one hundred acres of sandy or gravelly land, and to own 10 or 20 head of cattle. It is scarcely to be believed that on a farm of such a size, there should not be ten or

fifteen acres of meadow ground, or of richer soil. If he would devote all his manure from his cattle to his best lands—if instead of reaping 10 or fifteen bushels of rye, or 25 or 30 bushels of Indian corn to the acre, he would apply all his manure carefully preserved, and intelligently increased by all the substances, calculated to make a compost heap, to 10 acres of the best part of his land, he would be able to gather 1000 bushels of potatoes, 1000 bushels of carrots, as many of Swedish turnips, and 150 bushels of Indian corn on his ten acres of cultivated land. Can it be doubted that his stock would be better fed, his family better supplied, his neat income from articles sold from his farm much more increased, than if he should persevere in the old system of raising rye at the rate of 15 or 20, or corn at the rate of 35 bushels to the acre? We only ask that the experiment should be tried—but above all that the culture of roots, and the increase of manure should be attempted for only a few successive years. We have no fear that this system would be ever afterwards abandoned.

In ascertaining the composition of sterile soils with a view to their improvement, any particular ingredient which is the cause of their unproductiveness, should be particularly attended to; if possible they should be compared with fertile soils in the same neighborhood, and in similar situations. If a barren soil contains salts of iron, or any acid matter it may be improved by quick lime. If there be any excess of lime or chalky matter, sand or clay should be applied. Where there is too much sand—clay, marble, or vegetable matter is required. Peat makes a good manure for a sandy soil. The improvement of peats, bogs, or marsh lands must be commenced by draining.

The materials necessary for the purpose of improving soils are seldom far distant: sand is generally found beneath clay, and clay often beneath sand. Peat and bog-earth are commonly to be obtained in the neighborhood of gravel and sand.

Swamp land, after being drained, may often be improved by quick lime, which is sometimes better than paring and burning, as by the latter process much vegetable matter, capable of being converted into manure is dissipated and lost.

I would entreat farmers to consider that the cost of raising a poor crop, one time with another, is nearly as much as that of raising a large one. There is the same expended in fencing—the same tax paid—the same quantity of seed sown—the same almost expended in ploughing, as rich land ploughs so much more easily than poor, as to make up for the extra number of ploughings in a course of tillage. I may add, there is the same or more labor in thrashing. An attention to these things is enough to convince any one of the great importance of endeavoring to improve crops by more spirited and rational husbandry.

If a farmer think he cannot afford to lay out a further more on the tillage of an acre, than he has been accustomed to do, let him be instructed to save a little in fencing, and so enable himself to do it, leaving out some of his lands that bring little or no profit, and pay taxes for a less quantity of land in tillage; or let him turn some of his tillage land to grass; and lay out the same quantities of labor and manure on a third less land in tillage. Lands in tillage might thus be made profitable; and more so than many are ready to imagine.

It has often been observed, that those farmers in this country who have the fewest acres, commonly get the best living from their farms. It is doubtless, because their lands are under better cultivation. And some have taken occasion to remark that our farmers are ruined by the great plenty of land in their possession. Though this remark is just, I can see no reason why it should continue to be so, any more than that being rich should necessarily make a man poor. What need has that man who possesses 300 acres, to destroy the wood, or clear the land as they call it, any faster than he can make use of the soil to the best advantage? What need has he to be at the expense of enclosing more than his neighbor does, who has only one hundred acres, while he has no more ability or occasion for doing it? Or to pay taxes for more acres in grass or tillage? It is a foolish and ruining ambition in any one, to desire to have a wide farm, that he may appear to be rich, when he is able to give it only a partial and slovenly culture.

If such improvements as are possible, and even easy were made in the husbandry of this country, many and great advantages would be found to arise. As twice the number of people might be supported on the same quantity of land, all our farming towns would become twice as populous as they are likely to be in the present state of husbandry. There would be, in general, but half the distance to travel to visit our friends and acquaintance. Friends might often see, and converse with each other.

Half the labor would be saved in carrying corn to mill, and produce to market; half the journeying saved in attending courts; and half the expense in supporting government, and in making and repairing roads; half the distance saved, in going to the smith, the weaver, clothier, &c.; half the distance saved in going to public worship, and most other meetings; for where steeples are four miles apart, they would be only two or three. Much time, expense, and labor, would on these accounts be saved; and civilization, with all the social virtues, would, perhaps, be proportionably promoted and increased.

Nothing is wanting to produce these, and other agreeable effects, but a better knowledge of, and closer attention to, matters of husbandry, with their necessary consequences, which would be a more perfect culture, a judicious choice of crops, and change of seeds, and making every advantage of manures.

MARRIED,

In Hebron, by Zebulon Chadbourne, Esq. Mr. Samuel Morse, of Hebron, to Miss Margaret White, of Otisfield.

In Lancaster, on the 15th inst. after a tedious courtship of three hours, Mr. Amos Sawyer, aged 70, to Miss Nancy Fuller, aged 40.

DEATHS,

In Norway on Saturday last, Mrs. Hannah, wife of Mr. Nathan Noble, aged 61. The deceased will long be held in remembrance by a numerous circle of relations and neighbors to whom she had become peculiarly endeared by her kind and friendly disposition.

In Livermore, Mrs. Meriam, wife of Mr. Abel Delano, aged 40.

In Newton, Col. Josiah Fuller, aged 86.

In Worcester, on the 18th inst. Mr. Curtis Fowle, aged 84. He was an Englishman by birth—came to this country about the year 1766, on board a British frigate, from which he deserted. In 1775 he joined the American army, in which he faithfully served during the whole revolutionary war.

In North Brookfield, Mr. Justus Atwood, aged 37.

—Mr. Silas Stevens, a revolutionary patriot, aged 86.—Mr. Zaccheus Mead, in the hundredth year of his age.—Widow Rebekah Kingsbury, aged 71.—Mr. William Dane, in the hundredth year of his age.

In Sutton, Mrs. Lydia Elliot, wife of Dea. Aaron Elliot, in the 76th year of her age.

In Mendon, on the 7th inst. Henry Remington, son of Tiddiman H. Remington, aged 22 years—found dead in an out building, near his father's house. A little before sunset, on the same evening, the deceased was seen to have a large horseman's pistol, pretending to his friends to be going a hunting—but after an absence of three or four minutes, they were alarmed by the report of the pistol, with which he perpetrated the fatal deed, by shooting himself through the heart. He was soon found, lying on his face, his clothes on fire, and the pistol some feet distant from where he lay.

In Kilmarnock, Me. Mr. Christopher Soverins, of Knox, aged 25. He went to the woods with a team, in good health and spirits, and had loaded a log, but without any extraordinary exertions, when he told his companion that he felt faint and wished his assistance. His friend took him in his arms, and after a few struggles he expired.

In Ware, N. H. Mr. John Mizzy, aged 81. He has left a widow and ten children, sixty-six grand-children and twenty-one great grand-children.

In Salisbury, N. H. Feb. 24, Mrs. Judith Bean, wife of Phinehas Bean, Esq. aged 75. Also, on the 2d day of March inst. Phinehas Bean, Esq. aged 74. They both died of the prevailing influenza. They were among the first settlers of Salisbury, and had lived in the married state 55 years. Mr. Bean was a faithful soldier of the revolution, a firm supporter of the government, and had held a commission of the peace 25 years, and that of coroner 30 years. The duties of these offices he discharged with fidelity and honor. He retained his mental faculties till his last moments, and died without a groan or murmur. Mr. Bean and his wife were interred in the same grave; and it is worthy of remark that their brother and sister, John and Anna Fifield, who died in Salisbury last October, one aged 91, and the other 84 years, were also interred in one grave.

In Goffstown, N. H. March 7, Deacon William Story, in the 81st year of his age—for many years an elder in the Presbyterian Congregational Church in that place.

In Wallingford, Conn. Mrs. Lydia Parker, wife of Capt. Levi Parker, aged 65. She arose after resting well during the night, attended to the business of the morning as usual, and went to spinning on a small wheel. She continued spinning until a few minutes past 10 o'clock, fell out of her chair and expired in a moment. This sudden and unexpected death, as well as other instances of mortality, should forcibly remind us of the admonition of our Saviour, "Be ye ready."

On the 2d inst. Mrs. Fanny Moseley, of Fort Covington, New-York, was shot dead while asleep in bed, by a young man whom she refused to marry.

John Reid who was lately convicted of an attempt to poison the Carroll family, died in the Penitentiary at New-York on Saturday afternoon last, of typhus fever.

There died in Little Compton, R. I. in January and February last, six persons, whose ages amounted to 566 years. Eldest upwards of 100—youngest 81.

DREAM DICTIONARY.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the new and complete DREAM DICTIONARY, arranged in alphabetical order, to which is added the invaluable secret of KNOWING FUTURE EVENTS, by Charms and Ceremonies—compiled from the most approved authorities, both ancient and modern, by an adept in the science.

FRESH SUPPLY ENGLISH GOODS.

ASA BARTON, Agent,
H^A—a few pieces of Calicoes; Muslins; Cambrics; British Shirtings, &c.

ALSO—Vestings; Fancy Handkerchiefs; Black Lace Veils; Merino and Swiss Muslin Points; Ruffs; Black and White Silk Lace; Ribbons; Needle Cases, &c.—which will be sold cheap for cash only.

ALSO—

POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

INTEMPERANCE.

Thou pest of society and plague of our land,
Thy march is destructive as Arabia's loose sand.
Like a three-edged sword, at one deadly blow,
Health, Property, Character, all are laid low.
Disease is thy doom, thy punishment pain,
And want and disgrace are seen in thy train.
Then who (as says Shakespeare) would be at the pains,
To put in his mouth what will stulte out his brains?
Intemperance, dire demon, how long shall we see,
Columbia's bright prospects thus blighted by thee?

DANCING.

Religion does not censure, or exclude
Unnumbered pleasures, harmlessly pursued. COWPER.

The long expected evening come, the ball
Summons its votaries to their much lov'd hall,
Joy fills each breast, and gladness points the way
Where health and pleasure hold united sway.
Each gaily entering, leaves dull care behind,
Gives spleen and melancholy to the wind.
Mirth waves her magic wand unseen in air,
And bids defiance to the approach of care,
With mystic circle shields her favorite place
From all th' intrusions of his demon race,
Now fond inquiries, cordial greetings, prove
Pledges of friendship, harbingers of love;
And true politeness, unconstrained by art,
Bespeaks benevolence in every heart.

Beauty and wit and fashions here display
Their charms to fascinate, their power to sway;
And sprightly conversation, pure, refin'd,
Pours forth the richest treasures of the mind.

Sweet music, strike an animating strain,
Lead on the winning grace in thy train,
Teach the light-footed band thy skill to know,
Bid them with varied air, now quick, now slow,
Lead down, cast off, join hands, recede, advance,
In all the maze movements of the magic dance.

Far hence by envy, jealousy and strife,
Offspring of pride, sworn foe to social life;
Hence let the angry frown of discord cease,
And every smiling feature whisper peace.
Here harmony and sweet affection blend,
Point to one purpose, to one object tend,
Curb the rude passions of the untut'd soul,
The rough refine, the impetuous controul.

Man, without intercourse, unpolished, rude,
Is still a wilderness, yet unsubdued,
With latent powers of rich luxuriance blest,
But wanting cultivation, full a waste.

Harmless amusement strews life's path with flowers,
Delights its gay, beguiles its tedious hours,
Walks with mild influence the soul of youth
To virtue, love, sincerity and truth,
Wipes from the cheek of age, his starting tears,
And smooths his passage down the vale of years.

Eastern Chronicle.

THE TEMPEST.

The tempest has darkened the face of the skies,
The winds whistle wildly across the waste plain,
The fiends of the whirlwind terrific arise,
And mingle the clouds with the white foaming main.

All dark is the night, and gloomy the shore,
Save when the red lightnings the ether divide,
Then follows the thunder with loud sounding roar,
And echoes in concert the billowy tide.

But though now all is murky, and shaded with gloom,
Hope, the soother, soft whispers the tempest shall
cease;

Then nature again in her beauty shall bloom,
And enamour'd embrace the fair sweet-smiling
peace.

For the bright blushing morning, all rosy with light,
Shall convey on her wings the creator of day,
He shall drive all the tempests and terrors of night,
And nature enlivend again shall be gay.

Then the warblers of spring shall attune the soft lay,
And again the bright flow'r shall blush in the vale;
On the breast of the ocean soft zephyr shall play,
And the sun-beam shall sleep on the hill and the
dale.

If the tempest of nature so soon sink to rest,
If her once faded beauties so soon glow again,
Shall man be forever by tempests oppressed?

By the tempests of passion, of sorrow, and pain?

Ah no! for his passion and sorrow shall cease,
Whe. the troublesome fever of life shall be o'er;
In the night of the grave he shall slumber in peace,
And passion and sorrow shall vex him no more.

And shall not this night, and its long dismal gloom
Like the night of the tempest, again pass away?
Yes! the dust of the earth in bright beauty shall bloom
And rise in the morning of heavenly day!

VARIOUS.

From the Christian Examiner.

ON THE WORKS OF GOD.

The Psalmist contemplated the objects which might offer to his view, as the works of God; but with very different thoughts and feelings from those, with which the science of modern times has taught us to regard them. He saw the stars, every where scattered in the depths of heaven, and the moon, moving steadily through her appointed course, as if endued with life and intelligence; and he admired that beneficence, which had displayed before him a scene so beautiful and solemn, and had made such provision for the wants of man, when the light of day is withdrawn. But he had no thought, that what seemed to him the ornamented canopy of the earth, was a universe speaking on every side. He had no conception, that those little points, so many of which manifested themselves only by a faint and interrupted glimmering, were suns, placed at immense distances from us and from each other, pouring forth floods of splendor upon systems of their own. The science of modern times has taught us, that the number of these cannot be defined or estimated. The tract of pale light, which stretches across the sky, appearing like a thin cloud, which the wind might disperse, is the united blaze of myriads of suns. In every portion of the heavens, there are similar clouds of obscure light, which our instruments discover, and resolve in like manner into collections of stars. There are other appearances of the same kind, the particular stars composing which cannot be separately discerned by any power of art. There are collections of suns, systems, some of them probably of vast grandeur, other universes, if one may so speak, which discover themselves to us only by a faint gleam passing over the reflector of a telescope. The distance of those

remoter bodies is so vast and measureless, that we can hardly speak of it except in relation to the inconceivable swiftness of light. The rays by which they are now made visible to the eye of the astronomer, the rapid motion of which might circle the earth while one is pronouncing a syllable, have been darting forward for thousands and ten thousands of years to reach us. All the events and revolutions, which history records, have taken place during the conclusion of their progress. They commenced their career, it has been computed, at a period of such remote antiquity, that compared with it, the date of that time, when God gave the earth to man for habitation, is but of yesterday.*

But when we have reached the utmost distance to which the power of our instruments can penetrate, who will say, that we are approaching any limits of the creation? who will say, that, if the disembodied spirits should travel forward through eternity, numberless systems would not be continually spreading before it? All that part of the universe that we are able to discern, is peopled by inhabitants, who have the common want of heat and light; who will say, that there are not other parts of the material universe inhabited by beings of different natures, to whom these wants are unknown? It is only some portion, we know not how small, of the material universe, which is obvious to our senses; who will attempt to define the limits of the invisible world? who will attempt to set bounds to the works of infinite power and infinite goodness?

*Dr. Herschell has calculated that the distance of the remotest of the nebulae, exceeds that of the nearest fixed star at least three hundred thousand times. Upon this fact, he thus remarks: 'A telescope with a power of penetrating into space, like my forty feet one, has also, as it may be called, a power of penetrating into time past. To explain this, we must consider, that from the known velocity of light, it may be proved, that, when we look at Sirius, the rays which enter the eye cannot have been less than six years and four months and a half coming from that star to the observer. Hence it follows, that when we see an object at the calculated distance, at which one of these very remote nebulae, may still be perceived, the rays of light which convey its image to the eye, must have been more than nineteen hundred and ten thousand, that is, almost two millions of years on their way; and that, consequently, so many years ago, this object must already have had an existence in the sidereal heavens, in order to send out those rays by which we now perceive it. See Phil. Trans. for 1800, pp. 83, 85, and for 1802, pp. 490, 499.

From the New England Farmer.

TICKS IN SHEEP.

WEST BOYLSTON, (Mass.) Feb. 20, 1825.

Mr. FESSENDEN.—It is a common thing for sheep to be infested with ticks, which frequently prove very troublesome to them, especially in the spring season of the year. But the pain and vexation which they cause the sheep is not the only evil which they occasion; for the poor animals when grievously annoyed by these obnoxious vermin are almost continually combating their assailants, but instead of overcoming the enemy or effecting any thing more than a momentary relief from their suffering, they gradually pull out and waste their wool and in this way diminish their fleece to the no small loss of the owner.

As great an evil as this may seem to be, the remedy is both simple and easy. Boil a small quantity of tobacco, perhaps what grows on one good thrifty stalk would be enough for half a dozen sheep, in so much water as when it is sufficiently boiled there shall be two or three gallons of liquor; let it become sufficiently cool, then open the wool along the centre of the neck and back of the sheep and with a bunch of tow or some other spongy substance put on the decoction until the skin becomes thoroughly moistened therewith, and in a short time the ticks will all be destroyed, and the sheep, instead of pulling out and wasting their wool, by fruitless exertions of self-defence, will become easy and contented, and suffer their fleeces to remain to be taken off by the shears.

For many years I have taken this method with my sheep, just before the time of their lambing and have always found it to have the desired effect. I very much dislike the foolish practice of chewing, snuffing, and smoking the poisonous weed, at least when no better reason can be given for so doing than fashion or the force of habit; yet I annually raise a few plants for the benefit of my sheep, and would recommend to every one who keeps these useful animals to do the same.

Yours, &c. A YEOMAN.

OPPOSITE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

The common drinks of the Japanese are hot: ours are cold. They uncover their feet out of respect; we the head. They are fond of black teeth; we of white. They mount their horses on the right side; we on the left.

Among the Chinese, white is the color for mourning: a son has no right to wear white clothes while his father and mother live; but he can wear no other for three years after their death; With us, black is the color for mourning. The Chinese use their boots for pockets, putting into them their fans, papers, &c.; the boots are made very wide, and of black satin or leather: We use our coats, &c. The dress of women of the lower classes in China is the same as, or differs but little from, that of the men: with us, no two things are more dissimilar. The Chinese for beauty reduce both eyebrows to one arched line: we let them alone to form two arched lines, and delight in the 'graceful curve.' Long nails are with us a disgrace: with the Chinese, they are an honor. Both men and women of rank in China suffer the nails of the left hand to grow to an extraordinary length, in order to prove their gentility, and to distinguish themselves from laborers and

mechanics. De Guine saw a mandarin whose nails were nearly six inches in length, and a physician who had brought them to ten or twelve inches. The nails are thus kept extremely clear and transparent, and at night are carefully enclosed in bamboo cases. There is another peculiarity of custom among the Chinese, which is said to be universal: they use their left hand in preference to the right.

A Portuguese woman, when she rides, sits with the left side towards the horse's head; an English woman with the right.

A Portuguese wife never assumes the family name of her husband, but in all the vicissitudes of matrimony retains her own: an English woman always assumes the family name of her husband. The Portuguese are generally addressed by their christian name; we by our family one. In Portugal, the master of the house precedes the visiter in going out: with us, the visiter precedes.

The Italians reckon the commencement of their day from sunset: we from sunrise. Their clocks strike all the hours from one to twenty-four; ours from one to twelve.

The Kamtschakadas always use dogs for the purposes of labor and travelling: we use horses and oxen.

We use wine and ardent spirits for intoxication; but the Turks opium. We undress and go to bed at some certain hour, and wait the approach of sleep: the Turks, being seated on a mattress, smoke till they find themselves sleepy; then laying themselves down, their servants cover them. Dinner is our principal meal; supper theirs.

In Colombia, South America, a person in easy circumstances is carried on his travels by men, in a chair; and in that country, they talk of going on a man's back, as we mention going on horseback.

In conclusion, I would state what an American writer says, viz: that the Spaniards may be said to sleep upon every affair of importance; the Italians to fiddle upon every thing; the French to dance upon every thing; the Germans to smoke upon every thing; the British Islanders to eat upon every thing; and the Americans to talk upon every thing.

York Recorder.

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

Catholic Ceremonies.—The celebrated ceremony of opening the Sacred Gate at Rome, was performed with great pomp and solemnity, at the 20th hour, on Christmas eve. His Holiness, with a numerous and splendid retinue, and accompanied by the Swiss Guard, proceeded from the Vatican Palace, and arrived in the vestibule of the Basilica, where he alighted from the seat on which he had been borne, under a splendid canopy, supported by the Apostolic Referendaries, and ascended the throne; Cardinals Ceaprotti and Vidone officiating as deacons: 18 other Cardinals were present.

All the attendants having taken their places, his Holiness received the silver hammer from Cardinal Cariglioni, and three times struck the wall of the sacred gate, where the holy cross is delineated, his Holiness singing three verses, to which the pontifical chanters responded. His Holiness having given back the hammer, returned to the throne, and giving the signal, the whole of the sacred gate fell. The Holy Father, after some prayers, placed himself before it, received from the Cardinals (acting as deacons) the cross and the taper and began the Te Deum laudamus; and immediately, besides the sound of the bells of all the churches in Rome, which had been ringing for two hours, the signal being given by the trumpets in the portico of the church, the Swiss Guard, and the Artillery of the Castle of St. Angelo, fired a grand salute. The supreme Pontiff then entered first alone, the Sacred Temple, followed by all the Cardinals, two by two; the Patriarchs, Archbishops, Bishops, Prelates, and Penitentiaries, all bearing lighted tapers, and by the Princess & persons of distinction who were present, who kissed the sacred gate as they entered it. His Holiness having seated himself by the altar of the Chapel of Piety, the Knights of St. Peter and St. Paul were introduced, whom he charged to guard the gates of the four Basilicas, and afterwards permitted them to kiss his foot. The sacred ceremony concluded with the triple benediction which the supreme Pontiff bestowed on the immense multitude who crowded that vast church. A vast number of persons of distinction and of every nation attended with great devotion the holy ceremony. Among them were the Dowager Queen of Sardinia, and the two Princesses, her daughters; the Duke of Lucca, with his consort and his sister; the diplomatic body, and many princesses and ladies, both Roman and Foreigners; so that, from the solemn and dignified manner in which the Pope opened the sacred gate, and the devout behaviour of all present, the ceremony was truly pious and august.

The Witty Countryman. A countryman very much marked with the small pox, applied to a justice of the peace for redress in an affair where one of his neighbors had ill-treated him; but not explaining the business so clearly as the justice expected, "Fellow," said the justice in a pet, "I don't know whether you were inoculated for the small pox or not; but I am sure you have been for stupidity." "Why, and please your honor," replied the man, perhaps I might be inoculated for stupidity, but there was no occasion to perform that upon your worship, for you seem to have had it in the natural way."

A tender wife.—Dr. Mounsey, of Chelsea college, was apt to quarrel with his wife. Returning from Fulham, he was overtaken by a terrible storm—a return hære came up, going to Chelsea. Any port in a storm. The Doctor crept in with the pall and plumes for his companion. The hære stopped at the door; and his lady looked out; "Who have you got there coachman?" "The doctor, ma'am." "Thank heaven," says she, "he's safe at last." "Thank you, my love," says the doctor (getting out of the hære), "for your kind anxiety for my safety."

PROBATE NOTICES.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

WE, the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Benjamin Chandler, Esq. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of *DREW BARROWS*, late of Hartford, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice, that six months are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we shall attend that service, at the school house, near Joseph Soule's, in said town, on Saturday, the 17th day of September next, at nine o'clock A. M.

MOSES SAMPSON, } Commissioners.

HOPESTILL BISBEE, } Commissioners.

March 7, 1825.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Benjamin Chandler, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of *ELIAS STURTEVANT*, late of Sumner, in said County, Esquire, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice, that six months are allowed, from the twenty-second day of February last, to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that they will attend that service at the dwelling house of Simeon Barrett, Junr. in Sumner, on the afternoons of the first Monday in May next, the first Monday in June next, and the first Monday in July next, at one of the clock in the afternoon of each of those days.

SIMEON BARRETT, Jr. } Commissioners.

EBENZEZ BRIGGS, } Commissioners.

Sumner, March 7, 1825.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of *STEPHEN LANDERS*, late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to *BARNABAS MYRICK*.

Hebron, Feb. 22, 1825.

37 3w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TAKEN by virtue of an Execution and will be sold at Public Vending, at the Store of Messrs. SHEEL & BEAN, in Brownfield, on Wednesday, the twenty-eighth day of April next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, and interest which JONATHAN STORE, of said Brownfield, has in equity to redeem the following mortgaged Real Estate, viz: the homestead FARM, on which the said Store now lives, situated in Brownfield aforesaid, together with all the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging.

DANIEL TYLER, Jr. Deputy Sheriff.

Brownfield, March 10, 1825.

FOR SALE.

At No. 3, Main Row, by the subscriber, POTASH KETTLES, of a superior quality, from the New-Hampshire Iron Factory Company, (at Franconia) which he offers for sale at a fair price and on liberal credit.

ALPHEUS SHAW.

Portland, March 24, 1825.

METHODIST HYMN BOOKS.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, HYMN BOOKS, used by the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States.

VARIETY OF BLANKS.

FOR SALE at the Oxford Bookstore, a good assortment of Attorneys' and Justices' BLANKS; Collectors', Administrators', and Sheriff's DEEDS; BLANKS for town orders, town clerks, &c.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to *GLAZIER* & Co. whose term of credit has expired (except it is for the Oxford Observer,) are requested to make payment without the least possible delay, as all notes and accounts of that description must be collected.